

Chess Mausoleum

Everyone on the street
was a chess piece in gothic attire
from bishop to rook
and of course a king
or queen
each like spectral diamonds
with platinum crown for the king
and gold for the queen, of course.
The knights made wait for commands
while pawns merely roamed about,
none of them too concerned
or engaged.
Strange to see so many bits of chess
perhaps waiting for their individual games
to put them at odds with each other
in a competition they were merely attending
and not moving,
and played by people who had died long ago
likely far away
but chess still played with pieces remembered
and cherished and formerly
loved.